NEW YORK CLIPPER.

VOL. I.—No. 8. NEW YORK, JUNE 18, 1853. PRICE 2 CENTS.

THE SHIPWRECK.

"Will no one go off for her?—will no one go off for my child, my only child?" shrieked the miser, wringing his hands and running to and fro in the crowd. But all turned away. There was scarcely a soul present who, at one time or another, had not suffered in the hands of the hard-hearted money-lender.

"Oh! for the love of God—you who are fathers think of me. My daughter will perish—will you not go off for her, Townsend? I'll give you anything—anything I mean in reason."

"Go off for her!—not I," said the man, with a mocking laugh, shaking off the old man, "all your gold would not tempt me out on that boiling sea. Besides, ain't I a father, too—and think you I'll sacrifice my life for another? No, no, old hulks, you must take your gold to some other market."

"Oh! she will die, she will die—my child for whom I have saved all. Peter Jones, you will go it, I give you a thousand dollars?"

"Not for ten thousand," gruffly said the person addressed, "a boat couldn't live in the breakers a minute."

"I will give ten thousand to any one," eagerly said the miser—"ten thousand dollars. I know you will go for ten thousand dollars, Simon," and he seized one of the spectators by the button of his shaggy jacket, "oh! go, and the blessings of a broken-hearted father will go with you."

"I can't think of it, for I'd never return to enjoy your money. No, old man," he said, in a more feeling tone than the others had used, "your daughter must die."

"*Must* die! On! no—she shan't die. Take all I am worth, good sirs," he said, lifting up his hands imploringly, "but restore me my daughter, only, only I hope you'll spare a little for us to live on, if it's no more than a beggar enjoys.'

"It's no use, old man," said the last speaker, "the whole word would not tempt us to put out to sea in a storm like this. It's a hard lot you've got to bear, and I pity your daughter, for she was a sweet angel. But the packet will go to pieces in half an hour, and so you see there is no hope."

The father heart the speaker in stony silence. Then he turned and looked out at sea, where, a few minutes before, the outline of the stranded packet might have been seen through the approaching twilight, almost buried in the whirling foam that howled over the bar on which she lay; but now the darkness had shut her in from view, and the only knowledge of her position was derived from the sound of her minute guns booming solemnly across the sea. The old man groaned, and sinking down on a bolder, buried his face in his hands and rocked his body to and fro, occasionally pausing to listen to the guns or to gaze seaward, and then resuming his position, moaning continually. Five minutes might have thus passed when a young man burst through the crowd, and shaking the old man by the shoulder, said:

"Mr. Stelling, they say your daughter is on board the packet—is it so?"

"Yes, good youth, and you have come to rescue her," he exclaimed, starting up with eager joy; but when he recognized the speaker, he said in a tone of disappointment, "it's Harry Martin. Oh! surely, young man, you have not come here to triumph over my distress."

"God forbid," was the fervent reply, "I come to aid you, if indeed mortal man can render aid in an extremity like this. Let bygones be bygones. Only answer me one question, for no time is to be lost—will you give me your daughter if I succeed in rescuing her?"

There was a momentary pause, and the muscles of the old man's face worked convulsively. All pressed forward to hear his answer, for the fury with which the old miser had pursued his daughter's lover, and his declaration that he would sooner see her dead than married to the young man, were known to every listener. At length he gasped,

"Yes, yes, but go at once. Only save her and she shall be yours."

The youth paused no longer, but dashed through the crowd. In a minute his boat was afloat, and accompanied by a solitary individual—for but one fisherman, and he under great obligations to the young man, could be persuaded to risk his life with the lover—he set forth. The boat rose gallantly on the waves, shaking like a duck the spray from her sides, and for a few minutes was seen momently the outline of the gloomy sky as she attained the summit of the billow: then she gradually passed into the darkness and was seen no more.

For more than an hour the crowd remained on the beach, almost incredulous of the lover's success, and yet lingering in the faint hope that he might return with his precious freight. That he had the good wishes of all was evident from the eagerness with which they strained their eyes into the gloom to see if he was returning, and from the audible prayers for his success which were breathed by more than one of the women. Apart from the general crowd stood the fisherman whom the miser had last appealed to, surrounded by a few kindred spirits who were discussing with him the chances of the young man's return.

"It was madness to attempt it," said the fisherman, "but when I found he would go I insisted that he should make his conditions with the old man before he ventured, for, you see, if his daughter was once restored to the usurer's arms, mighty little gratitude would he have for her preserver, and Harry would stand as poor a chance as ever. Between us, I believe she thought as much of the young man as he did of her, and if her father sent her away, and I more than suspect, to drive Harry Martin from her thoughts, her present danger looks something like the retribution of a higher power as a punishment for his conduct. But hark, was not that a hallo?"

Every eye was turned seaward, in which direction the fisherman had indicated that he heard the hail; but nothing could be seen except the white foam of the breakers in the foreground, and the lowering clouds behind forming a chaotic mass of darkness. Nor was any sound save that of the roaring tempest born to the ear.

"Hark!" at length said one, "there it is again."

Every one listened, and now a hallo was heard faintly from the thick gloom seaward. One of the fishermen shouted, and a reply was distinctly caught in the lull of the tempest. A few moments of breathless suspense followed, during which every eye was strained to the utmost.

"There it is—there it is," at length cried one, "see—just rising on yonder wave!"

"I see it," shouted one.

"Here they come, huzza!—a miracle, a miracle—ah! how gallantly she breasts the surge," were the exclamations that followed from the crowd.

All rushed to the edge of the surf. But now the fear arose that the boat would be swamped in the breakers, and many a heart trembled as she rose and fell frightfully on the surge, showers of spray flying over her, and the water continually pouring into her sides. The crowd watched her struggles with silent awe.

A few minutes removed all doubt, and saw the hardy crew and their lovely freight safely landed on the beach. The miser had started from his seat at the first intimation of the approaching boat, and stood tremblingly gazing at her as she buffeted the waves; and no sooner did she touch the ground than he rushed into the retiring surf, and clasping his daughter frantically, hung around her so that the fishermen were forced to carry both together to the dry land. There they would have separated the two for a moment, but when they spoke to the old man they found that he was lifeless. The emotion of the last two hours had been too much for his enfeebled frame, and he had died in the revulsion from despair to joy.

The good folks of that seaboard village can yet tell you how, after the accustomed period of mourning had passed, the miser's daughter gave her hand to Harry Martin, who received with her a fortune, whose extent even the most sanguine confessed to be beyond their expectations. But this was the least part of the treasure brought him by his wife, and in her virtues he had ample recompense for the long years of opposition on the part of her parent.

On Board for a Holiday.

There was on board our ship a smart, active, good-natured boy, about ten or twelve years old, who, if ubiquity ever fell to the lot of mortal form, he possessed that property. He was everywhere doing everything for everybody, and apparently in at least three places at the same time.

"Dick! take Mr. Smith some hot water."
"Dick! Mr. Jones wants his coat brushed."
"Dick! bring a light in the cabin."
"Dick! go and swab the deck."
"Dick! peel them taturs for cook."
"Dick! you lazy scoundrel! steward says you have not cleaned his knives."
"Dick! go and water the sheep." (A whole flock formed part of the cargo.)
"Dick! go and help reef topsails."
"Dick! feed the geese."
"Dick! take these bones to my dog."

The cry of Dick, Dick, Dick, resounded all the day long, and poor Dick seemed really to execute all the multifarious orders given him, with the most unflinching alacrity and good humor. One day Mr. Meredith inquired of the owner, if Dick was an apprentice in the ship.

"Why, no," drawled forth the broad, burly personage addressed; and then he added, with a slow smile overspreading and widening his ample countenance, "No, ain't a 'printice, he's a nevy o' mine, has came aboard for a holiday!"

Alas! for poor relations! I began to make a "rule of three" statement of the question—"if in a cruise for a holiday, Dick has harder work and rougher usage than any other creature on board, what was the amount of Dick's sufferings at school?"—but my heart failed me—I could not work the sum, and I comforted myself in the thought, that whatever vagrant propensities might attack Dick in subsequent holidays, he would not be likely to indulge them by a voyage with his uncle.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

REPORTED AND SELECTED FOR THE CLIPPER.

HOME MATTERS.

First Cricket Match of the Season.

NEW YORK TRIUMPHANT.

The first Cricket Match for the season came off on Wednesday of last week, in the grounds at the Red House, Harlem, between the New York and St. George's Cricket Club. The St. George's Club won the first innings, and play commenced at nine o'clock P. M. The play was as follows:

First Innings.		Sec'd.	In'ns.
1. Waller, b Cuyp	6	sundown called	36
2. Blackburn, b. Sams	21	b. Sams	2
3. Emmet, b. Sams	12	b. Sams	0
4. Connie, b. Sams	0	b. Sams	1
5. Wright, b. Sams	0	b. Cuyp	16
6. Bennett, b. Cuyp	0	b. Cuyp	0
7. Bage, b. Dokery	0	b. Cuyp	0
8. Tenson, b. Dokery	0	run out	0
9 White, b. Sams	1	run out	4
10. Dixon, b. Sams, C. Barckley	0	(sun down) b. Lawes	6
11. Hinhaugh, not out	5	b. Laws	2
Byes	13		13
Leg byes	3		3
Wide balls	0		1
Total for the St G.'s C.	61		84

NEW YORK CLUB.

1. Sharp, run out	2	8. Castle, not at w.	8
2. Harvey, b. Waller	41	9. Orex, b. Connerie	3
3. Sams, leg b. wk'd b. Comery	3	10. Cuyp, b. Connerie	0
4. Fletcher, b. R. Walker	38	11. Barcklay, bs. Wright	
5. Hyam, run out	0	C. Connerie	3
6. Dokery bowl's, Cormeril, C. Hendhough	16	Byes	5
7. Rickeley, b. Waller	0	Leg byes	6
		Total, for the N.Y.C.	85

When sun down was called, the St. George's Club had played two innings with the exception of one hand, and by both made 145. The New York Club, in one innings made 125; within 20 of their opponents.

The game was resumed on the following day, and after a spirited contest resulted in favor of the New York Club. The St. George's Club scored in all 156; the New York Club 157, with 8 wickets not down.

The matches between these Clubs during the two past seasons, were won by the St. George's Club, but perseverance will overcome all obstacles, as it has so proved in this instance.

THE TURF.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., HUNTING PARK COURSE.

TACONY AND MAC.—BEST TIME ON RECORD.

Dear "Spirit."—The "champion" has at last been beaten, and at his own game. The great trial race between Tacony and Mac, under the saddle, came off on Thursday last, and was won by the former handily, and in such figures that the world may gaze at with true astonishment. The day was very sultry, with every appearance of a heavy rain. Before the start Mac was the favorite at 100 to 50, and often 100 to 40; his easy success in the previous races against Tacony, and his immense reputation under the saddle, had inspired many with the belief that bones and muscle could not beat him. Against this, however, stood Tacony's 2:26 last Fall, in the third heat with ease, quicker time than Mac had ever made in public, and the rumor that he had gone in 2:25 a few days before in private, gave to his friends a fervent hope that he had a chance to win, and therefore the odds were taken freely. Both animals came upon the ground looking beautifully. The track was in good order. The attendance was fully equal, if not greater than at their first race on the 12th of May. In the toss Mac won the pole, and the horses appeared for the

First heat.—Three attempts were made at starting. Mac having broken twice, being very rank; the word was given, with Mac leading a half length; at the turn he broke, and Tacony got alongside; Mac catching, brushed away near a length, which distance he kept to near the quarter, when he broke again, and Tacony got the pole, leading a length at the post in 0:36; down the back side Mac made a tremendous brush, and got up alongside, but could not get by, and for over two hundred yards a blanket would have covered both horses; near the half mile Mac broke, and Tacony passed the post a length ahead in 1:12; up the rise Mac again brushed, and soon lapped Tacony, and in this position they passed the third quarter in 1:47¼; when they swung into the stretch Mac led a little, and as this was his accustomed winning spot, his friends felt confident that the heat was certainly his; as they got on the straight side, however, Tacony opened out, and gained at every step; at the gate he led near a length, when Mac broke, and Tacony came home in hand, winning by two lengths in 2:25¼.

Second Heat.—Mac was still offered even, his friends thinking that the time would certainly cause Tacony to come back, while Mac was known to be a long liver. In this case, however, it proved a mistake, for the heat had a much greater effect upon him than upon Tacony. His friends attributed it to want of condition. In justice, however, to the other horse, some reference should be made to Mac's previous performances, and it will be seen that he never trotted so good a heat in his life, and more especially a first heat. Tacony's friends backed him strongly, and the betting was more lively than before the start. At the call Mac manifested considerable distress, which somewhat alarmed his friends, though they had hope; at the second attempt the word was given, Mac leading about as before; at the turn he broke, and did not catch for over a hundred yards; Tacony led full two lengths at the quarter in 0:36; Mac was now at work again, and going nicely; this position was maintained without variation to the half mile; Tacony passed the post in 1:12; up the rise he drew away a little, and led three lengths at the third quarter in 1:47½; up the stretch his rider called on him, and lightning could scarcely have stayed with him; at the gate he led full thirty yards; at the distance stand Mac's rider pulled him up, and Tacony came to the score on a slow jog, amidst thunders of applause, winning the heat in 2:25½. Mac was now drawn. Summary:

THURSDAY, June 2, 1853.—Purse $1500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle.

Wm. Woodruff's ro. g. *Tacony*	1	1	1
Jas. Ward's b. g. *Mac*	2	2	dr.

Time, 2:25½—2:25½.

FRIDAY, May 20—Purse $1500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to skeleton waggons.

J Wards b. g. *Mac*	1	1	1
Wm. Woodruff's ro. g. *Tacony*	2	2	2

Time, 2:33—2:39—2:37½

Trotting Thursday,
June 9, match for $1,000, two miles and repeat, to harness.
J. Hammil names b. g. Frank Forrester 1
H. Woodruff names b. g. Flash distanced.
Time—5:14.

The betting was spirited throughout, and very heavy previous to the day of the race. Flash was the favorite up to the time of scoring when the betting changed at $100 to $40 on Frank Forrester.

Trotting match for $1,500, Friday, June 10, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.
H. Woodruff names s. g J. Tonnelly 2 1
W. Woodruff names r. g Blanche Nigre 1 distanced.
Time—2:43; 2:41.

Blanche Nigre was the favorite at $100 to $30, but was taken with a cramp in the second heat, which accident lost him the race. His backers were heavy losers.

Same day a match for $250, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.
H. Woodruff names g. m. Lady Vernon 1 1 1
S. McLaughlin names s. g. Z. Taylor 2 2 drawn.
Time—2:33; 2:37.

This match was made on the spur of the moment; betting was even previous to scoring, when it changed to $100 to $80 on the grey mare. Z. Taylor was taken off the road, he not being in condition to trot, and was therefore drawn after the second heat.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

Trotting Monday, June 13, 1853; match for $500. Team of grey horses to trot in 3 minutes to 250lbs. wagon. Lost the race by 2 seconds. Time—3:2.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

Trotting Monday, June 13; match $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.
H. Woodruff names b. m. Kate O'Brien, received forfeit.
J. Woodruff names b. g. Edgar, paid forfeit.

Match between Virginia and South Carolina.

The match race between Virginia and South Carolina for a bet of $2,500 a side, two mile heat, came off on Saturday, over the Fairfield race course. The entrees were John Belcher's b. h. Red Eye, Virginia horse, 7 years old, weight 124 lbs, and T. G. Bacon's b. m. Nina, South Carolina, 5 years old, weight 107 lbs. At 1 o'clock both horses came to the post. They appeared to be in excellent condition. Nina, however, showing much better spirit than the Virginian, which by many speculators upon the result, was held as a sure data to warrant the acceptance of any offers against her. Large bets were made upon the issue of the first heat, the favorites of Nina giving some slight odds, while upon the general result greater odds were offered against her. At the appointed time (half-past 1 o'clock) they started. Nina took the lead after a few bounds from the stand, getting about twenty yards ahead This advantage she held during the first mile, save within about 500 yards of the stand, when Red Eye rallied forward, leaving Nina in advance but a neck as they passed the stand. As they proceeded, however, Nina gained about three or four lengths, which she kept for about two-thirds of the course. At the approach to the stand, the contest became somewhat interesting, Red Eye bearing up and giving rife indications that the contest would terminate thus far in his favor. He was, however, beaten by about two lengths. Time, 3 min. 46 sec. At this time the confidence in Nina assumed necessarily increased firmness, and we were informed two to one in her favor was freely offered. Meanwhile, the friends of Red-Eye were in no way disheartened, and promptly accepted every offer tendered on the other side. Those who held heavy wagers on the general issue were yet fully confident in the superior strength and bottom of the Virginian. The small odds in the first heat was regarded by all conversant with his qualities as a slight advantage in view of the sanguine hopes manifested by the favorites of Nina, on the result, and known tardy and dull qualities of the Virginian at the onset. The estimate founded upon the enduring power of the latter looked to a favorable result in his behalf, holding that this reservation of strength peculiar to him would far more than counterbalance the odds in the first instance. The second heat commenced, and Red Eye took the lead immediately after the start, keeping in advance about fifteen yards during the first round. The odds, however, was less as they passed the stand. Red Eye continued, during the second round, about two lengths in advance, and came in triumphant without having surrendered in the least degree the distance in advance of his antogonist, which he had gained on entering. Time—3 min. 54 sec. This result was hailed with great applause. Nina was then withdrawn, resigning the contest to the Virginian. The betters on Nina were much dissatisfied, many of them being inclined to dispute their right to hand over the stakes while the matter was virtually undecided.—*Rich. Whig*, 11th.

THE RING.

Fight between Hazletine and Ellis for Twenty-five Pounds a Side.

This affair, which created an extraordinary degree of interest among the East End patrons of the P.R., from the fact of both men belonging to that quarter of the town, took place on Tuesday last, near Northfleet, after two attempts had been made at spots guarded by the civil authorities. The men are well known in the P.R., Hazletine having contended with varied success against Barnash, Dick Williams, Jerry Noon, &c.; and Ellis having twice contended with Weston of Birmingham, and once with Smith, whom he defeated. They were confined to 9st 2lb in weight, and went to scale on Monday, at Mr Pinkstone's, when they were both well under the mark. Owing to the vigilance of the blues they did not get to work until half-past four o'clock, when the fight commenced. Hazletine was seconded by Jerry Noon and Spider, and Charley Mallett and George Crockett waited upon Ellis.

Round 1. On throwing themselves into attitude, the condition of the men excited universal approbation. Hazletine was evidently confident of victory, and eyed his man with great coolness. He feinted and stepped back to draw his man, who approached him fearlessly. As soon as he was within distance Hazletine lunged out left and right on the knowledge box with good effect. Ellis countered him on the phisiog slightly, but, on Hazletine administering pepper with both hands, slipped down. Before Hazletine could reach his corner, however, Ellis jumped up and delivered his left and right on Hazletine's nut. An appeal of foul was made; but the referee, not wishing to put an end to the fight so suddenly, although Ellis was clearly wrong, decided that the fight should proceed.——2. Hazletine led off, catching Ellis with stinging effect on the jaw, on which Ellis closed, and, after a short struggle, was thrown, Hazletine on him. Ellis's left leg was doubled under him in an awkward manner in the fall, and it was clear that he had received some serious injury. He, however, came up for the third round, although evidently in great pain. Hazletine had all the best of the hitting, and Ellis was down——4. Ellis came up limping, led off with his left and right, did not get home, and, before Hazletine could reach him, dropped.——5. Hazletine sent out both mawleys, and caught Ellis heavily on the mug, when the latter closed and went down. Two more rounds were fought, if rounds they could be called, where scarcely a blow was struck, and it was evident that Ellis was in such pain that he could scarcely stand. His seconds, therefore, wisely gave in for him, and Hazletine was proclaimed the winner, after a bloodless contest of 15 minutes. It was now discovered that Ellis had broken the small bone of his leg, just above his ancle, and the difficulty he had found in standing up was fully accounted for. Many during the battle had pronounced him a cur, but, on this fact being ascertained, they at once retracted the erroneous opinion they had formed. It was apparent from the first that Hazletine was the better boxer of the two, and we are inclined to think that, had the battle continued, he must in a short time have proved the victor. The money is to be given up to Hazletine, at Mr. Moore's, Rum Puncheon, Moorefields, on Thursday next.—*Bell's Life, May* 29.

CRUSE AND TRIM.—The fifth deposit of £4 a side between these men is to be made at Mr. Vassar's, Green Dragon, Half-moon-street, Bishopsgate, on Tuesday next, when the toss for choice of ground is to take place.

MOSE AND HORRIGAN.—A further deposit of £5 a side between these men was made on Wednesday last, at Mr. Jenkinson's, Sun, Lisson-street. The next of £5, is to be made at Mr. Beaumont's, Grapes, Albemarle street, on Wednesday next.

Fights to Come.

May 31.—Brown and Charley George—£35 a side, London.
31.—Cruse and Trim, £15 a side, London.
31.—Hall and Baker, £10 a side.
June 1.—Jones and Donnelly, £100 a side, London.
7.—Horrigan and Mose—£25 a side, London.
July 18.—Barry and Wareham—£25 a side, London.
19.—Baker and Daly—£25 a side, London.
Day not fixed.—Jones and Bill Hayes, £200 a side, London.
Day not fixed.—Jones and an Unknown to be named by Hayes—£300 a side, London.

(*From Bell's Life, May* 22d.)

CLARKE AND WHITELEY.—The fight announced to come off between these men, on Monday last, ended in a most unsatisfactory manner. According to articles, the battle was to take place in a 20 foot ring, Whiteley's party agreeing to find ropes and stakes, each to pay an equal share of the expense. Clarke won the choice of ground, and named the neighborhood of Barnsley; the men met on the ground, but Whiteley's party had no ropes and stakes. Whiteley's party offered to find ropes and stakes free, if Clarke would fight at Salterbrook. Clarke offered to fight without a ring, but to no purpose, as Whiteley would not agree to a referee. At length Clarke offered to fight him on any terms he thought proper, but all to no purpose. Whiteley appeared to have made up his mind not to fight. The affair altogether seems to have been a bungle from end to end. We have received letters from each party claiming the stakes; but we think the justice of the case will best be met by their meeting on a future day, and taking care that proper ropes and stakes are prepared.

CLARKE AND FERNYHOUGH.—We have received several accounts of the battle which took place between these men on Monday last, at Woore, Shropshire, for £10 a side. From all we can glean, it appears that they fought seven rounds, when Fernyhough seized Clarke by the thighs, and threw him. The referee decided "foul," and awarded the stakes to Clarke, but the police coming up at the moment, the men were obliged to vanish. Fernyhough wished to renew the fight at another spot, but Clarke, of course, having the referee's decision in his favor, declined further hostilities. We shall send the stakes to Clarke when we have his address.

EDWARDS AND WILLIAMS.—We have this week received a letter from a backer of Edwards, in which he denies that Edwards gave himself into custody. He adds, he is prepared to prove this to our Birmingham correspondent, and requests us to withhold the stakes until he has an opportunity of doing so. We shall accordingly retain the amount for one week; but if our Birmingham correspondent is not satisfied before Sunday next that Edwards was guiltless, we shall send the stakes to Williams.

JONES AND DONNELLY.—The final deposit of £10 a side for this match is to be made on Thursday next, at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn. Jones is in training at the Princess Royal, near Brentford, and is in first-rate condition. He will be at home to-morrow evening, at the Lord Nelson, Earl-street, Kensington.

JONES AND DONNELLY, £100 A SIDE.—The whole of the stakes, £100 a side, for this exciting contest were made good at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn, on Thursday last. The men are to go to scale at the same house on Tuesday next, between ten and twelve o'clock, when neither is to exceed 9st 12lb. The whereabouts, which is to be within 60 miles of London, can be learned at Dismore's; at Jones's, the Lord Nelson, Earl-street, Kensington; Patton's, Lemon Tree, Bedfordbury; Brunton's, Bell, Red Lion Market; Jem Burn's, Jemmy Shaw's, and other sporting houses. Both men have taken extra care of themselves, and are in tip-top form. Donnelly, we have no doubt, will exercise greater caution previous to the battle than he did at the former meeting, and will consequently be fitter to contend against so determined an adversary as the gallant Jones, while the latter, having found out how to get at the scientific Northerner, will give him his work to do. A most exciting struggle must be the result; and we anticipate (if the present weather continues) seeing such a muster of the patrons of milling as has not been witnessed for a long period. The ring will of course be kept by members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association; and those who are deterred from going to mills through fear of being molested, may make up their minds that, on the present occasion, as at all the late battles, the whole affair may be witnessed in peace and comfort. The following men are on the rota for duty: Ned Adams, Dan Collins, Young Reed, Jack Grant, Tom Maloy, Mallett, Crockett, Tom Sayers, Mike Madden, Spider, Duncan, and Joe Rowe.

Continued on 4th page.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JUNE 18, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor. | FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

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THE SKIPPER'S CABIN.

A TALK WITH OUR FRIENDS—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The various and innumerable incidents that come under the notice of a public journalist afford ample scope for the display of those many descriptive abilities which all editors are supposed to possess; and yet it is almost impossible to depict life as it is in this great city. A stroll through the different sections of New York will impress upon the minds of all, that we are emphatically a fast people, and that we are still bound to "go ahead." Will you take a walk with us, reader, while we point out a few of the most noted places at the present time, and call upon history and memory for their former reminiscences.

Do you see that noble marble edifice on the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, where the most beautiful manufactures of the four quarters of the globe, are dispensed to our city fashionables in exchange for their "filthy lucre"? On that spot of ground, in the year 1776, that year when the independence of our glorious Republic was proclaimed to the nations of the world, a different structure from that which now adorns the spot was erected, and the purpose for which it was intended was far different from that to which the present is devoted. At an early hour on the morning of the 21st of September, 1776, a number of workmen were hurriedly set to work, on the spot above mentioned, in the erection of a scaffold, and in a short time the structure was finished and ready for use. Poor Nathan Hale, one of the martyrs in the cause of that liberty which we now enjoy, was brought forth for execution. Hale had volunteered to General Washington to undertake a perilous journey, in order to obtain a knowledge of the force and operations of the British army, then in possession of the city of New York; on the obtaining of this knowledge depended the safety of the American army, and perhaps the nation also. The noble-hearted efforts of the youth were not crowned with success, for, through a tory relative, he was arrested as a *spy*, and ordered immediately for execution, without even the formality of a trial, and the order was at once performed in a brutal manner. In this trying hour, the use of a Bible and the attendance of a minister, which he desired, were denied him. Thus, unknown to those around him, with no eye to pity, or a voice to administer consolation, fell one of the most noble and amiable youths which America could boast: his dying observation was, "*that he only lamented he had but one life to lose for his country!*" Thus, on the spot where now stands Stewart's Marble Dry Goods Palace, perished

NATHAN HALE,
IN THE 21st. YEAR OF HIS AGE.

We shall resume these sketches in our next.

* * * * * *

A young girl, in writing to her lover a tender billy-doo, wound up as follows: "*dearjohniamyoursforeversallyjones.*"

* * * * * *

A Good Joke.—A rather laughable incident came under our observation a few days since. A friend who had recently purchased a hat with the Yankee notion of a daguerreotype in it, was in company with several persons at the restaurant of Walnut & Radford, under Genin's hat store, busily engaged in the pleasing occupation of "putting away" some of the good things to be found there, and, on getting up to go out, missed his hat. No one had seen it, no one [illegible]new anything about it, and our poor friend [illegible] in a heap of trouble, when it was sug-[illegible] gested [illegible] that perhaps one of Genin's men, who had just [illegible] gone up, might have taken it in mistake. [illegible] Up rushes our friend, into Genin's [illegible] the first hat he spied, he [illegible] feeling satisfied it was he hurries, a[illegible] he saw his own likeness looked into, an[illegible] his, inasmuch as [illegible] hats with a *looking-glass* in it, he made off. [illegible] seeing the reflec-[illegible] It was one of Genin's [illegible] took it for his *glass* in it, and our friend, [illegible] out his mis-[illegible] tion of his own face, mist[illegible] hat in the *daguerreotype*. He soon found [illegible] nothing [illegible] take, and on recovering his own saloon, treated all hands to say [illegible] about it.

Let's Sell, Sir.

AFTER A LONG FELLOW.

Around the Crystal Palace pass'd
A license man so very fast,
Who liquor selling, tried to stop,
But all he heard was pop, pop, pop,
Let's sell, sir.

His face was long, so were his feet,
As he tramped along each noisy street,
And he wish'd that long ago he'd died
For every one he met still cried
Let's sell, sir.

He went into the Cor-por-al's,
And view'd the sights upon the walls;
But the Corporal asked him in to dine,
And said, while handing him some wine,
Let's sell, sir.

He next went to a cream saloon,
Quite early in the afternoon,
But they brought him in some brandied ice,
And a sweet voice said so very nice,
Let's sell, sir.

He next went to an eating shop,
And said he'd try a mutton chop,
The chop was brought, and a little gin,
And the waiter said, as he brought it in,
Let's sell, sir.

He turned his steps to a grocery store,
And vowed that he would drink no more,
But the Dutchman whisper'd in his ear
As he poured him out a glass of beer,
Let's sell, sir.

He stopped to see some ladies fair,
To see how things were going there;
But they made him try some good champagne,
And he heard, as he said he'd call again
Let's sell, sir.

The license man began to reel,
And said "How very strange I feel;
I wish some of those folks would come
And say, as they tried to get me home,
Let's sell, sir.

At length no longer could he stand,
But fell upon his native land;
When sleep, sweet sleep his eyelids closed,
Yet still he heard, as on he dozed,
Let's sell, sir.

And there upon the damp, cold ground,
This license man that night was found;
They thought that he was surely dead,
Though in his dreams he calmly said,
Let's sell, sir.

At early dawn he found himself
Snugly "laid upon the shelf,"
And guardian *spirits* round his bed
Look'd on his face and softly said
Let's sell, sir.

* * * * *

The following curious *advertisement* we clip from the *Tribune* of Saturday last:

A woman that says she is my wife
She tells a l— to last her life;
She never knew morality,
But trespass and rascality.
With her jaw she robs the law,
To injure me and others;
Even her charming smile ye toyle
Is like the grass that withers.

E. H. L. KURTZ,
No. 300, East Broadway.

We don't know what it all means, but suppose there has been a little muss around the premises.

* * * * * * *

An old lady of our acquaintance says when she used to keep house for Mr. So-and-so, she had free *recess* to every part of the house. Mrs. Partington fetched her up.

* * * * * * * *

Titles.—How fond the officers on board the ocean steamers are of having their full titles bestowed upon them! We heard the other day a sailor on board the Atlantic style one of the petty officers attached to the engineers' department, "*third engineer's second assistant greaser's assistant.*"

The Latest Gag.

Of all the humbugs imputed to Barnum, he was never guilty of so transparent a piece of gaggery as that attempted to be foisted upon the public by a tailor somewhere in the lower part of the city. The said tailor has had built a very showy omnibus, which he designs for the conveyance of his customers to and from the Crystal Palace. What an insult to the community. The man must be simple indeed, not to know that in the purchase of clothes from the said tailor, he would be well charged for his ride to "see the show." Where a ride in the tailor's stage would cost *a dollar*, a ride in a public conveyance would cost but *sixpence!* Any person guilty of riding in the tailor's wagon will be designated as the *tailor's goose!* Verily, this is the age of humbug!

The Bonnet Makers.

The Williamsburgh Milliner case has been decided at last, in favor of the poor girls who brought the suit. Well done, Williamsburgh! Would that we had a little of such impartial justice in this city, where the monied criminal is almost certain to escape with impunity, while the one guilty of taking a piece of bread to allay the cravings of hunger, is consigned to a felon's cell. When will these doings have an end?

THE FIREMEN.

GRAND GALA DAY.

THE ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF THE MECHANICAL ENGINE CO. OF BALTIMORE.

Monday last was a great day among the firemen, on the occasion of the arrival of the Baltimore firemen on a visit to their brother firemen in New York. The Battery was the great centre of attraction, and at an early hour in the afternoon, hundreds of people could be seen wending their way to this delightful spot, where the strangers were expected to land from the steamer. Along the line of route, crowds of persons were assembled anxiously awaiting the arrival of the procession, and as is the case in all processions, the patience of those waiting was taxed to the utmost, as it was fully two hours after the time advertised before the parade took up its line of march. The day was lovely, perhaps a little too warm, and the beautiful promenade on the Battery afforded ample opportunity for those in waiting to enjoy themselves in various ways.

At 5 o'clock, the crowd of expectant firemen and citizens were gratified to learn that the steamboat Trenton, with their visitors on board, was coming up the Bay. The steamboat was finely set off with flags and streamers, and presented a gay appearance, in harmony with the occasion. As she came up to the dock, an eager crowd of persons thronged the wharf, and gave three hearty cheers. When she came alongside, a number of Columbian Engine Company's men leaped on board, and greeted with a warm welcome the members of the Baltimore Company. As soon as the boat stopped, the people on shore, firemen and citizens, crowded on board, and hurried to the upper deck of the steamer.

Mr. James Lovegrove, the Patriarch of Baltimore Firemen, received them with much cordiality. Mr. Lovegrove has been a fireman for more than fifty years of his life, forty of which he has been a member of Mechanical Company.

After due interchange of greetings, Mr. Ralph Trembly of Columbian Co., in a neat speech—which we could not get near enough to hear fully—welcomed their guests to New York, and he hoped that such friendly communions as these would tend to bind the North and South more closely to each other. At the close of his address he was warmly applauded.

Mr. Robert Barry, of the Baltimorians, replied in an appropriate manner. After which, amidst the continued huzzas of those on the wharf, the visiting firmen came ashore, and, escorted by Columbian Engine Company, proceeded to the Battery.

On the Battery the different Companies were drawn up in line, and as the visitors passed them, exchanged the customary salutes. The Baltimore Company certainly presented a prepossessing appearance, and is composed of most able and intelligent men. We are informed they rank very high in the estimation of the public at home.

We have endeavored to give as faithful an account of the number of men with each company, as we were able to note down, but, in consequence of the dense mass of people that accompanied the different companies, it was rather a difficult matter to obtain as perfect a report as we desired. If we have made any mistakes, we will be happy to rectify them in our next issue.

The following is the order of the

PROCESSION:

Detachment of Police.
Chief Marshal Owen Brennan.
Shelton's Brass Band.
Columbia Engine Company, No. 14, "Hornets," with their engine, set off with wreaths and streamers; ninety men.
Linhard's Brass Band.
Washington Guards.
A Carriage, containing the veteran Mr. James Lovegrove, Mr. Conklin Titus, of No. 14 Co., and Mr. J. Sherman Brownell.
Mechanical Engine Company, of Baltimore, John Dukehart, Acting President; Henry P. Duhurst, Chief Engineer; Alexander G. Brashears, Chief Marshall, with their splendid apparatus, ornamented with four magnificent wreaths and a coronal of flowers. Their motto is "*Septemus Agendi.*" 58 men.
Assistant Marshal Phillips.
Hudson Engine Company No. 1, "Roosters." 70 men.
Hose Company No. 2. 27 men.
Adam's Band.
Americus Engine Company No. 6, "Tigers." 65 men.
Marion Hose Company No. 4. 28 men.
Assistant Marshal Lane.
Eagle Engine Company No. 13. 60 men.
Kidd's Band.
Manhattan Engine Company No. 8, "Elephants." 53 men.
New-York Hose Company No. 5; the Engine beautifully decorated with flowers. 35 men.
Band.
East River Engine Company No. 17. 46 men.
Assistant Marshal Kimmings.
Schiebel's Brass Band.
Atlantic Hose Company No. 14; "Old Sports." 100 men.
Adkin's Brass Band.
Atlantic Engine Company No. 18; "Greyhounds." 83 men.
Hose Company No. 6. 43 men.
Engine Company No. 29, "Roosters" 60 men.
Assistant Marshal Lawrence.
Hose Company No 18. 46 men.
Engine Company No 25. 45 men.
Manahan's Brass Band.
Engine Company No. 34. 88 men.
Hose Company No. 19. 32 men.
Assistant Marshal Graham.
Lafayette Brass Band.
Tompkins Engine Company No. 30, "Night Owls" and "Blue Boys," 36 men.
Hope Engine Company No. 31, "Houndstowers." 76 men.
Wallace's Empire Band.
Empire Hose Company No. 40, "Red Birds." 52 men.
Hudson Hose Company No. 21, "Bucktails." 40 men.
Assistant Marshal Clark.
Durke's Band.
Engine Company No. 44. "Live Oak." 46 men.
Hose Company No. 23, with carriage handsomely ornamented with flags and feathers. 36 men.
Black Joke Engine Co. No. 33, with bagpipes. 49 men.
Assistant Marshal Moore.
Dedworth's Brass Band.
Hose Company No. 53. 32 men.
Hose Company No 25. 26 men.
Mazeppa Engine Company No. 48, "Wild Horses." 38 men.

RECAPITULATION.

Total Companies	28
Bands	12
Total Firemen	1500
Total bands, firemen, &c.	1700

On arriving at the Park, about half past 7 o'clock, Engine Company No 14. and their guests filed to one side, in front of the City Hall. On the other side were the members of the Common Council, bareheaded. The various companies passed through the two files, raising their hats and saluting with repeated cheers; after which, with three cheers, the various companies dispersed.

Columbian Company then escorted their guests to their Engine House. An elegant collation was prepared for them at the residence of the Assistant Foreman, opposite the Engine House, in Vesey-st. After partaking of the eatables and potables provided, some speaking took place, and the members then withdrew to their quarters at the American Hotel.

Tuesday the Baltimore Company, attended by a Committee from Columbian Engine Company, visited Blackwell's Island, Randall's Island and High Bridge, and attended some of the various places of amusement in the evening.

On Wednesday, by invitation of Engine Company No. 14 of Brooklyn, they visited Greenwood Cemetry, the Navy Yard, &c. In the evening, Manhattan Co. No. 9 entertained them at Rabineau's.

On Thursday, by the invitation of Mr. Franconi, they visited the Hippodrome. In the evening they partook of a banquet at the Astor House, provided for them by Columbian Company.

On Friday they were accompanied to the steamboat, for Philadelphia, by their hosts, Engine Company No. 14.

The American Deer.

Jackson, the American Deer, who was "done out" of the money in a late race with Manks, in England, has challenged Manks to run him from 100 yards to 20 miles on a turnpike road, for £50 a side. Jackson is up for a race with the winner (Frost) of the Champion's belt, to come off on the fourth of July. Manks says he wishes to run with Jackson and Frost, and the winner to take the whole of the stakes and the Champion's Belt; or, if the "Deer" does not go on with the match, he will run Frost on the fourth of July. He will run any man in the world 10, 20, 30, or 40 miles, at one start or separate, for £25 a side each distance. Manks will run 10 miles, and walk 10 miles, at one start, for £50 a side, against any man in the world.

An American Female Pedestrian.

FEMALE PEDESTRIANISM.—Kate Irvine, an American, who at the close of last summer was said to have walked 500 miles in as many consecutive hours, at Aston Cross Grounds, Birmingham, has, after a trip to this country, returned to the same place, and commenced a fresh engagement of walking 580 miles in as many consecutive hours. There was a strong muster to see her start.

Going out West.

Since the election, it is said that several of our City Fathers contemplate emigrating "out West."

We wouldn't mind our own loss by the change, but we should pity our Western friends!

Blarney.

It is so customary for newspapers to blarney the Irish portion of our population, that we feel a slight hesitation in publishing the following, for fear we should be included in the category, but as we have no favors to ask of any particular class, we see no reason to blarney them. A traveller in Ireland says:

"Many superstitions of the Irish peasantry, as will be supposed, inculcate the old Irish virtue of hospitality. Our guide at Killarney, 'Sir' Richard Courtnay, gave us one. A traveller one day went into a cottage, where he saw a very aged man sitting by the fire. The owner of the house welcomed the stranger, but told him not to be frightened at anything he might hear or see. 'For,' said he, 'that's my old father; he's been dead twenty years; and when the nights are cold, he comes to his cabin to get an air of the fire, and goes away when the morning dawns. My mother sits outside under the thorn-bush waiting for him; but she daren't come in; and the reason, ye see, is this: the old man, while he was alive, was always kind to the wanderer, and would give the bit and the sup for God's sake: but the old woman grudged every morsel he gave, and used to send the hungry stranger away when her husband was not by. So both have their recompense.'"

Temperance Extremes.

During these times, when the *professed* friends of the temperance cause are carrying their movements a "leetle" too far, in denying the right of freemen to buy and sell what they please, the following beautiful passage may not be inappropriate. We take it from an address, delivered by Ex-President John Adams:

"In the ardor of your zeal for moral reform, forget not the rights of personal freedom. All excess is of the nature of intemperance. Self-government is the foundation of all our political and social institutions, and it is by self-government alone that the laws of temperance can be enforced. In the effort to recover your brother from treading the primrose path of dalliance with the Circean cup, allure him by kindness, rather than repel him by reproach. Teach him still more by example than by precept. Seek not to force upon him by legislative enactment that virtue which he can possess only by the dictates of his own conscience, and the energy of his own will. Let no tincture of party politics be mingled with the pure stream from the pure fountain of temperance. May the watchword of moral reform be the inscription upon your banners, and may the standard of your spiritual and anti-spiritual warfare, in concert with those congenial armies, be borne aloft in triumph, till the cause of temperance shall spread, 'conquering and to conquer, from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth.'"

Worse and Worse.

A deserted infant was found by the police of the Seventh Ward, on Saturday last, with the following lines pinned to its clothing:

I am baptized: I need not tell Sam
My parents are not to blame,
My father has fled, and my mother can't me sustain,
So take me in for God's sake,
And Ellen is my Christian name.

Now here is a case that requires looking into, and the question naturally arises "Who is Sam?" Let him come out like a man, and father his little *orphan!* Come, Sammy, do the fair thing.

That New Theatre.

We stated in the *Clipper* a few weeks since that it was rumored in theatrical circles that Mr. Eddy intended building a theatre in the Bowery, between Hester and Walker streets. The rumor still obtains credit, and the name of Mr. Chanfrau has been broached as the partner of Mr. Eddy, in the enterprise. These gentlemen, it is said, should they carry out what they have in contemplation, will be backed by a gentleman of wealth, well known in this city, though, perhaps, it may not be *law*ful for us to mention his name. If you wish to keep well posted up in matters and things in New York, don't fail to read the *Clipper*.

Falling off.

The same performances at the Hippodrome are beginning to thin the audiences; and the managers, to regain their lost patronage, are about to bring in the aid of "more gas." It may, but we don't think ballooning will prove a *Wise* experiment.

The Art Union.

The affairs of the Art Union have just been brought to a settlement, by which it appears that the treasury does not contain a *red cent*. What will the stockholders sell out for?

Scarcity of Seamen.

We hear complaints on all sides of the scarcity of seamen, yet we fear our commerce will suffer still more from this evil, if something is not done, and that speedily, for the protection of the poor sailor. Why is this scarcity of seamen? Because they are beginning to feel themselves men, human beings, *not brutes*. Because they know they cannot be believed upon oath in a Court of *Justice!* Because they are treated by their officers like dogs, strung up, lashed, tortured and murdered, and the last sad rites of the burial service denied them. They are beginning to seek other occupations, where they will be recognised by their fellow men, and the hand of sympathy extended to them. Why poor Jack should receive the barbarous treatment he does, we cannot tell, for he is the kindest of mortals, and where a ship-wrecked crew are to be rescued, or some perilous duty to be *perform*ed for the relief of others in distress, the sailor is the one who performs, while the captain obtains the honor. Did any of our readers ever know a sailor to refuse assistance to those who asked for it, either afloat or ashore? We think not. He will give his last cent in the cause of humanity, and then

"Go to sea for more."

What a striking contrast to the actions of the officers who, "dressed up in a little brief authority,"

"Play such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As make the very angels weep."

Remedy the evil under which the sailor suffers, and our navy or mercantile marine will no longer suffer from the scarcity of seamen.

Clipping the New Coin.

Now that we are about to have a plentiful circulation of the different denominations of new silver coin, our citizens should endeavor to prevent the mutilation of those beautiful five, ten, twenty-five, and fifty cent pieces. Many persons in this city are in the habit of clipping or boring every piece of silver coin that comes into their possession. The only way to remedy this wholesale robbery is to receive none but such pieces as are perfect; in this way the robber will have his trouble for his pains. We should commence at once.

Prevention better than Cure.

The numerous accidents at the Hippodrome demand the interference of the authorities to prevent more fatal results in future. The headlong speed at which some of the horses are driven, has already injured several of the riders, and we think it the duty of the authorities to suppress it before more serious results may happen. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. See to it in time.

The Sunday Dispatch.

Those persons who buy the *Sunday Dispatch* for its *reading matter*, are beginning to doubt if it pays, for almost every article has an *advertisement attached to it.* Come, gentlemen, there is a law against Peter Funkism. We should judge there has been a considerable falling off in the circulation of the Dispatch within the past few weeks. The show bill, with its "big pictur to match," wont go down any more.

"Yankee Chap."

It is said there is an indictment against Captain Maloney, for the murder of "Yankee Chap," but it is thought the charge will not be pressed, on account of the powerful array of witnesses for the captain on the late trial. Bah! Let the case be carried on, and if innocent, he will not suffer. The death of the friendless sailor should be avenged as certainly as if he had been the captain. "Let the guilty suffer, though the heavens should fall."

Half and Half.

It was a saying among the English at one time, that one-half of the American people sold rum, and the other half drank it.

And yet the American people, notwithstanding their drinking propensities, *cordially* sympathize with the *famished* subjects of the British crown. Let him who is without fault cast the first stone.

Another Mary Rogers Affair.

Our citizens have been startled by the report that a young girl, named Mary Ann McElroy, has been brutally violated, and afterwards murdered. Great excitement exists in this city in regard to the mysterious affair, and Council have offered a reward of $1000 for the arrest of the murderers. If this sum is not enough, make it more.

So She Ought.

A cotemporary says, that Lilly Dale has just been set to music. It would have been much better had she been set to work.

Talk on 'Change.

There was some talk about the passage of the Atlantic and Arabia to Liverpool, both vessels being now on their way. A gentleman from the Bowery said he would go a ten spot that the Atlantic would beat the Arabia's time six hours. This bet was immediatoly taken, and doubled. A gentleman from Delmonico's said he thought there would not be six hours difference in the time, and offered to bet high on it that the Arabia would have the advantage. Taken immediately, and stakes put up.

The reception of the firemen was the next subject of conversation, and an old resident said he couldn't see how it was that the firemen, when visiting other cities, always select those hotels that charge the highest, although when at home they mostly pay ohly twenty shillings for board. It was suggested that a committee should be appointed to enquire into the matter, and report at the next meeting. Also to enquire into the expenses attendant on getting up those grand suppers, &c.

It was wondered whether Arthur Tappan or Trainer would father the little "nigger gal." It was thought the former would be the guardian angel.

Much surprise was manifested at the high rate at which tea was selling since the insurrection in China commenced, and it was feared that twenty shilling boarding house keepers had better curtail the amount they use, or there would be no knowing how this thing would end. A gentleman stated that landladies had commenced to curtail long before the outbreak, and the movement had well nigh caused an outbreak at home.

At this juncture, the 12 o'clock whistle was heard to give a blast, and things suddenly went by the board.

The Bowery Theatre.

It is rumored that next season the management of the Bowery Theatre will be placed in the hands of James Wallack, Jr. This may be the case, though it is by no means certain. There are numerous applicants for the theatre, but it has not as yet been definitely settled who will be successful.

St. Charles Theatre.

This little theatre might be made a paying concern if it had enterprising men to manage its affairs; as it is, however, we fear it is about to "cave in."

National Theatre.

W. J. Florence and wife are now performing at this theatre, and as it is their first engagement in their new line, we hope they will meet with that encouragement they so much deserve.

Look out for 'a Bust.'

We see it stated in some of the papers that the steamboat Francis Skiddy is about to make trips to and from Albany daily. If any of our readers should get blowed up, we shall not blame ourselves for any agency in the matter, as we have given a hint, which we hope will be taken. Look out for the engine, when the boiler bursts.

Donnelly and Jones.

The second battle between these renowned men was to have taken place on the 1st of June. As soon as our correspondence reaches us, we shall give the full particulars in the *Clipper*.

That Railroad Excursion.

All the city papers are in ecstacies on account of the late trip to Niagara "for narthin." Nice, isn't it? You tickle me and I'll tickle you. The independent press of New York puffing up a railroad concern, because the editorial fraternity were not forgotten in that charitable excursion. Why were the Aldermen not invited? Surely they are as good at receiving a bribe as the editors and publishers, and we think it was a great oversight in not inviting them.

Who Killed Emanuel?

Perhaps the jury that brought in the verdict of acquittal in the case of Captain Maloney can inform the public *who did* kill Emanuel. It is certain he was killed by some person or persons on board the Roscius, and if the jury say the captain is innocent, they must know who is the guilty party.

Raffles in California.

A letter written in San Francisco says, gambling in some form is the great feature of this community. $10,000 and $15,000 raffles are quite common. Those of 2,000 to 5,000 scarcely attract notice. We now have one announced by a firm regarded as highly respectable, for $65,000; an "ingot of gold," of the U. S. Assay, of $5,000, the chief prize.

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Awful Gardner.

This person was arrested on Monday last for assault and battery, and held to bail to answer.

A Striking Attitude.

The *Tribune* says, Mr. John Wise made a balloon ascension on Monday, and reached an *attitude of nearly a mile.*

The "Nigger Business."

The little black girl has been handed over to the safe keeping of her venerated father. Where was the Empire Club?

Try It.

Should any of our male readers wish to be cured of love, let them visit their true love's house on washing day. Ugh!

A Sharp Notice.

We clip the following from one of the morning papers. It speaks for itself:—

"I have of late, and why I know not, been assailed through the advertising columns of your paper. First, I am challenged by Mr. Gardner, whom the world knows I fairly and honorably defeated; next, I am summoned by a Mr. Hayman to appear before him, in a fighting attitude, for $250 or $500. Now, all this paper fighting may seem, which it certainly is, of little consequence to those who have neither means nor character to lose; but, to the writer, who stands not in this community as either a bully or a coward, but as one loving peace, respecting the laws which govern him, prosecuting a good, profitable business, and, as a matter of course, having no desire to enter the ring again, it is of that vital importance that I cannot pass it by unnoticed. I therefore trust that these reasons may silence those paper champions, or, should they insist in figuring in public, they may see themselves in other colors.

Most respectfully, yours,
WILLIAM HASTINGS,
208 Centre-street.

KNICK-KNACKS.

IMMENSITY.—How many hours is the sun from us?—why, if we were to send a baby in a railway train, going incessantly one hundred miles an hour, without making any stoppages, the baby would grow to be a boy—the boy would grow to be a man—the man would grow old and die—without seeing the sun, for it is distant more than a hundred years from us. But what is that compared with Neptune's distance? Had Adam and Eve started to go from Neptune to the sun, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, they would not have got there yet, for Neptune is more than six thousand years from the centre of our system.—*Plainfield Gaz.*

☞ Deacon Snowball, in one of his sermons, gives the following apt hit at matrimonial government. "When Peter Widgden strapped his wife todder day, she tell him dat he was no gemman, and she sed she would complain to de Woman's Rite Society; and so de womans ob dat society called to see Peter, and Peter treat dem to egg-nog and a roast chicken, and dey sed dey guessed dat his wife was in de rong arter all, for de egg-nog was berry good, and de chicken was fust-rate!"

☞ A romantic young lady fell the other day into the river and was near drowning, but succor being fortunately at hand, she was drawn out senseless and carried home. On coming to, she declared to her family that she must marry him who had saved her.

"Impossible," said her papa.

"What, is he already married?"

"No,"

"Wasn't it that interesting young man who lives here in our neighborhood?"

"Dear me, no—it was a Newfoundland dog."

☞ Lend, and never ask to be repaid; soft soap everybody with whom you come in contact; coincide exactly with your neighbor's sentiments; ask every owl's advice; make presents, give treats, meekly suffer yourself to be spit upon and to be cheated, have no mind of your own, dispute no man's bill, and—you will be universally despised.

☞ "Why are you like a crazy man, my dear?" asked a wife seating herself by her husband. "Don't know," replied the husband, scratching his head. "I give it up." "Why," replied the wife, hitching up closer to him, and putting on one of her sweetest smiles, "I am your other self, and you are beside yourself."

☞ "A country newspaper," says the Spirit of the Times, "wonders why nations generally go to war in *warm weather?* We don't know, unless it be because an insulted nation is anxious for *summer-y* satisfaction. It strikes us, however, that for a *very* savage people, the winter time offers greater opportunities for *slaying* to advantage!"

The Original Newspaper Depot.
S. HALLOCK,
No. 150 Fulton Street.
General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

CARPETINGS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,
HIRAM ANDERSON,
EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SALES ROOM No. 1.
CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.
THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.
CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

SALES ROOM No. 4.
CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 5.
DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1½, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.
IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.
ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

SALES ROOM No. 8.
Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N.B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb25 3m

ROSS & JONES,
No. 21 Ann Street,
General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

MYERS'
Empire Stove Polish,
FOR POLISHING
GRATES, STOVES, STOVE PIPES,

Or any *Ornamental Work* of *Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior* to *any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to
JOS. H. PRICE, 321 SPRING St.
will meet with prompt attention.

"Live and Let Live"
Oyster & Dining Saloon,
214 Broadway,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.
James A. Walnut, } *Proprietors.*
Wm. H. Radford, }

LITERARY HALL,
No. 52 DIVISION STREET, ABOVE CHRISTIE.
The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.
Ap. 23-tf.

READING FOR THE MILLION.
Harpers' Magazine, one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.
All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.
E. COZENS, News Agent,
Ap. 23 25 Hudson St., near Duane.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No. 82 Chatham-st. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delancy), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily Papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, when out, together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. "Live and et live," is our motto.

R. R. R.
REMEDIES
R. R. R.
LIFE, HEALTH, STRENGTH,
PURE BLOOD, SOUND BODY, AND CLEAR SKIN, IS INSURED TO ALL WHO TAKE RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

ITS QUICK ACTION.
The moment this powerful Renovator of the Blood and Resolver of Disease is taken into the body, it commences its work of cleansing and purification.
Bones that are rotten with poisonous and diseased deposits, are made sound and whole by its action.

BAD BLOOD.
Blood that has become impregnated with corrupt humors and poisonous admixtures, is quickly cleansed and purified, and made clean and healthy.

DISEASED ORGANS.
Organs that have been deranged and prostrated, and rendered incapable of performing their natural functions, are suddenly invigorated and strengthened, and enabled to perform their natural duties.

IT REGENERATES
Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

DISEASED ACTION.
Wherever there is pain or uneasiness, or sores or itching of the skin or parts of the body—wherever either one or more of the organs is unable to perform its functions in a natural way,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
Will quickly resolve away from the system the cause of all diseased action, and restore each and every organ to their natural strength and vigor.

LADIES IN ILL HEALTH,
Suffering from unnatural drains and all other complaints incident to females, are assured that RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will invigorate, regenerate, and make sound and healthy, the unsound parts of each and every organ that is in a diseased and unnatural condition.

THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS,
But many trees bear no fruit at all. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will remove all unnatural causes from the generative organs, and will assist the procreative functions in their natural duties.
Let none despair of bearing good fruit; for, as sure as the Renovating Resolvent is taken, the tree will blossom, and in due time bring forth its fruits, free from disease or any hereditary ailments.

WEAKNESS
In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous, and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS.
In WOMEN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove, and make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY, and DEPRESSED feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

BAD BLOOD
Makes bad flesh, unsound bones, weak nerves, lame joints, and in fact an unhealthy body. Let the blood be tainted or impregnated with poison, and the parts of the system formed of poisonous blood will likewise become diseased. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will make the blood pure and healthy, renovate every organ and secretion of the system, and resolve away all diseased and unhealthy deposits.

SKIN DISEASES.
RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT is a quick and powerful Sudorific. It acts upon the skin and its secretions, freeing this organ from all corrupt visitations, cleansing its pores from poisonous humors, and freeing its external layer or surface from Sores, Blotches, Pimples, and other disfigurements.

PUTRID FLESH.
A man, aged 40, in his youth was indiscreet and contracted a loathsome disease which threatened his life. He was a victim of ill-treatment—he was salivated with mercury, and for years his body has been covered with foul and corrupt humors. He commenced the use of RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. He had used but one bottle when all the mercurial deposits were driven out of his system. He is now well.

SALT RHEUM.
The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman, who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been affected with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the

POISONOUS RHEUM
ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

SCROFULOUS DISEASES.
Diseases that have been lingering in the system for five, ten, or twenty years, where the human body itself is part and parcel of diseased matter, where the bones have become soft and carious, causing the ends of them to ulcerate — where Nodes, Bronchital Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and Cancers afflict the system—where Syphilis in its many forms, like a leprosy, burns within the human body, spreading its poisonous flame to every organ of the system,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
has speedily Resolved away all corrupt and poisonous material—Renovated the system—purified the blood, and built up a new body with new and healthy blood.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
is sold by Druggists generally.

BRUISES.
Radway's Ready Relief, applied to a bruise or wound, will instantly allay the pain and prevent the skin from becoming discolored. Gentlemen who indulge in pugilistic amusements, should keep by them a bottle of R. R. R.; if any accident should occur, by which their skin would be bruised or personal appearance disfigured, an application of R. R. R. will remove all difficulties, and keep the skin whole and sound.
Price of R. R. Relief $1.00, 50 and 25 cts.
RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street.
Sold by Druggists everywhere.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SALT-RHEUM, TETTER, PILES, SCALD-HEAD, CAKED BREAST, SORE NIPPLES, SORE SHINS, BURNS AND SCALDS,



ULCERS, GOUT, STIFF JOINTS, BRUISES, CUTS, CHAFES, GALLS, SPAVIN, SPLENT, RING-BONE, SWENEY, SORES, SCRATCHES, POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.
J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.
Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*
From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat.*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.
MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & CO.—
We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.
Yours, respectfully, ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.
Messrs. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,
CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

BRUISES AND SPRAINS.



We have almost daily proofs of the magical power of the **Mustang Liniment** in severe bruises and sprains. Every one is subject to accidental bruises by coming in contact with some hard substance, in stumbling, falling, being upset in carriages, railway cars, &c., or by kicks from horses, falling of stones, timbers, and other missiles, and thousands of other collisions that we are constantly subject to. A bruise upon the face or about the eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks, by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person. By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.

RHEUMATISM.
Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from ONE to FIVE dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.
We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:
"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.
MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly calloused. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.
Yours, very truly, WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.
MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable.* When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,
SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at **25** cents—**50** cents—and **1** dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—304 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.

Continued from 1st page.

SHYLOCK AND SNOWBALL.—Shylock and Croft's Black fight for £5 a side in the same ring as Jones and Donnelly; and, as they are backed by sporting men of high standing, the mill is looked forward to with some degree of interest.—*Ibid.*

SHYLOCK AND CROFT'S BLACK.—We have received £4, being a deposit made at Mr. Croft's, Bull's Head, Windmill-street, for this match, which is to come off in the same ring with Jones and Donnelly.

DALY AND BAKER.—The second deposit of £2 10s. a side for this match was made at Mr. Coker's, Weaver's Arms, Edward-street, Kingsland-road, on Wednesday. The third of a like amount is to be made at Mr. Hill's, Watermen's Arms, Brick-lane, St. Luke's, on Wednesday next.

WAREHAM AND BARRY.—We have received £2 from Joe Wareham as a first deposit for his fight with Barry. The latter has covered this amount, and signed the articles to fight at catch weight, for £25 a side, on the 18th of July, in the London district. The next deposit of £2 a side is to be sent to us next week.

Challenges.

Nobby Clarke, not hearing from Poulson, wishes to fight either Tom Paddock, or Perry (the Tipton Slasher) for £50 to £100 a side; he would prefer Tom Paddock. If both of them refuse, he will fight any man in the world for the same amount, and will give £10 to fight near Liverpool, or take £10 to fight near London. Any communications addressed to him at the King's Head Inn, Mardol, Shrewsbury, will be attended to.

Tom Paddock (by the advice of his patrons in London) intends staying in town a few days longer, and throws down the gauntlet to fight any man, catch weight, for £200 a side. He will be at Shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown-court, Windmill-street, Haymarket, on Wednesday evening next, prepared to make a match according to the above challenge.

Young Riley of Birmingham will fight any 6st 10lb or 12lb lad or man in the world for £20 or £25 a side. Money ready at Mr. Acton's, Cleveland-street, Birmingham. Riley will be in London in eight days, and will be prepared to make a match with any one that may fancy him.

Ned M'Cale will fight Reuben Clarke or Waitley of Sheffield, at 8st 6lb or 7lb, for from £15 to £25 a side; or he will make a match with any other man within fifty miles of Leeds on similar terms. A letter addressed to him at Mr. J. Waitley's, Chandler's Arms, East-lane, Leeds, will be attended to.

E. Ody will give Charley Jones £5 to come to London and fight for £25 a side. If Jones will send us £5 and articles, Ody will sign and cover. If this will not suit Jones, Ody must decline having anything to do with him.

W. Cross of Smithfield (Birmingham) will make a match with the Tipton Slasher, at catch weight, or with Craddock's Giant, for £50 a side. Cross's money ready at Price's, the Globe, Great Barr-street.

Larkins of Lambeth cannot fight at 9st 13lb, but will fight Withers at 10st 6lb, which is his lowest weight, for £25 or £50 a side. Money ready at F. Lett's, Star and Garter, Church street, Lambeth.

W. Boater will fight Fred Ruffle for £5 or £10 a side, or any other novice at 7st 6lb. A match can be made to-morrow (Monday) night, at Mr. Durrell's, Ship, Green-street, Bethnal-green.

Young Buckley of Limehouse will fight Read or Sparrow, at 8st 4lb, for £10 or £15 a side. Man and money ready at Jack Hick's, Dog and Partridge, Salmon-lane, Limehouse, any night next week.

Young Richardson, a novice, of Limehouse, will fight Tom Tyler, at 8st 3lb, for £15 a side Money ready at Jack Hick's, Dog and Partridge, Salmon-lane, Limehouse, any night next week.

Mike Madden will fight Nigger Watson at 10st for £50 a side. The match can be made by sending £5 and articles to our office.

Mr. Malster, of the Anchor and Hope, Charles-street, St. George's-in-the-East, has a novice he will back against Hall, of Bethnal-green, for £15 or £20 a side, at 8st.—*Ibid.*

ORME AND CAUNT'S NOVICE.—In reply to Horne's challenge in our last, we have received the following from Orme:—"Sir: In your last I was much surprised to see a challenge from Edward Horne (Ben Caunt's Novice) to fight me for £25 or £50 a side, catch weight. By being surprised, I mean at the amount he wishes to fight for. Does he think for a moment I cannot get a better customer than troubling myself for such a sum? He must be a Novice indeed to entertain such a notion for any period, and I now write to relieve his mind in the event of his having any anxiety in the matter, but beg to say he can be accommodated if he will fight me for any sum not less than £200 a side. If this will not suit him, let the matter end as far as I am concerned. I am ready to fight any man in the world at 11st 4lb for £200 to £500 a side. A match can be made at any time at Mr Cokers, Weaver's Arms, Edward-street, Kingsland-road. — Yours, &c., HARRY ORME."

Harry Orme's benefit takes place to-morrow evening, at Saville House, Leicester-square, when he will be assisted by all the best men in town. Johnny Broome has promised to set-to for him, and the Champion, Harry Broome, will wind up with his late gallant opponent. Orme's universal good conduct, both in and out of the ring, entitle him to every possible credit, and we trust that his friends and the public will rally round him, and give him such a bumper as so brave and determined a boxer justly deserves.

Charley Jones of Manchester says, that if E. Ody will fight him he will be glad to make a match at Ody's own weight. Jones is 40 years of age, and will make the match for £25 or £50 a side. A note addressed to him, 10 Great Bridgewater-street, Manchester, will meet with attention.

Nat Langham, in answer to Tom Sayers, says he cannot possibly reduce himself to 10st 12lbs, but if Sayers will fight at 11st, he will be happy to accommodate him for £100 a side. Langham will be at Caunt's in a fortnight, when he hopes some arrangement will be made.

Isaac Baker will fight Henry Bayliss (alias Dragon of Walsall), at catch weight, for £20 or £25 a side; or any other 10-stone man who never fought for more than £5 a side. Money always ready at John Wilkes's, Queen's Head, New Town, Westbromwich.

Poulson of Nottingham will accept Horne's challenge to fight for £50 a side, if Horne will give him £10 to fight near London. A note to Mr. Hibbert, Masons' Arms, Glasshouse-street, Nottingham, will be attended to.

Henry Caton complains that he has heard nothing form Thomas Alcock. Caton is still prepared to fight Alcock for £25 or £50 a side, and will meet him at any place he may appoint to make the match.

Withers of Chelsea will fight Larkins of Lambeth at 9st 13lb, or Dick Abbot at 10st 4lb for £25 a side, the fight to come off in a month. Money ready at the Lord Nelson, Earl-street, Kensington.

DEATH OF BOB CASTLES.—We regret to have to announce the death of Bob Castles, which took place on Friday week. Poor Bob had been suffering for some time from ague and rheumatic fever, which terminated in brain fever, and carried him off on the day mentioned. He was at the time an in-patient at St. Bartholemew's Hospital. Bob, although not a very distinguished performer in the pugilistic circle, was a well-conducted, harmless, civil fellow, always ready to spar for his brother pugs, and the first to set them a good example at the ring side. He was one of the most indefatigable members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, both as a sparrer at benefits and a ring-keeper at prize battles; he never flinched from his duty in the latter capacity, and was respected by all the patrician admirers of the sport. We do not ever recollect hearing Castles make use of bad language, and we certainly never saw him the worse for liquor. He has left a wife and son in indifferent circumstances, and the Committee of the Pugilistic Association have advanced £5 from the funds to pay the expenses of the funeral. Castles fought three battles in the P.R.; first with Jim Bailey, whom he beat in seven rounds and 22 minutes, at Portsmouth Races, in 1827; secondly, with Paddy Flynn, by whom he was beaten; and lastly, with Deaf Burke, when the latter made his final appearance in the P.R., June 13, 1843. This was, for old ones, a hard-contested battle, and terminated in favor of the Deaf-'un.

PEDESTRIANISM.

From Bell's Life, May 22d.

MANKS AND JACKSON.—The race of one, five, and ten miles at one start, for £25 a side, between Richard Manks (the Warwickshire Antelope) and William Jackson (the American Deer), Manks also staking £24 10s against Jackson's Cup, came off on Monday last, and drew together a pretty good muster of the right sort; the betting was, however, dull at 5 to 4 on Manks, with few takers, and we should say that not more than £10 was speculated on the result. Manks took his breathings at Mr. Inman's, Lindrick Common, under the care of N. Ashforth, of Sheffield, who brought him to the post in fine condition. Jackson, who trained himself, was also in beautiful "fettle." On the signal being given Jackson jumped off with a slight lead, which he increased to 10 yards at the end of the first lap; in the second Manks lessened the distance between them to five yards; the third was run in the same order, but, on going up the back stretch, about 130 yards before the completion of the first mile, Manks put on the steam, passed Jackson, and won the first event, one mile, by about a yard. Manks, however, did not long maintain the lead, for his opponent again shot ahead down the hill in front of the house by about eight yards. To describe each succeeding round would be a waste of time; Jackson maintained a slight advantage until within about 50 yards from home, close to the skeleton booth, when Manks just succeeded in getting in front of Jackson, who, instead of going round Manks, tried to pass him on the inside, and with some difficulty saved himself from running against a post, which obstacle he did not overcome without putting his (Jackson's) right hand on Manks, left shoulder, which threw him considerably in the rear; nothing daunted, however, he put on the steam at its highest pressure, but the goal was too near, and Manks was declared the winner by three yards. Had the distance been a dozen yards further, there is not the slightest doubt but that Jackson must have won, as Manks was run to a complete stand still, and had to be carried to his dressing room. Jackson stopped at the finish of the five miles, but on Mr. Roberts, one of his backers, coming up, he started him again, as he said that Manks had fouled him, and appealed to the referee, Mr. William Barber, who, however, without the least hesitation, decided the race to Manks, and at once handed over the £24 10s and the Cup. [We have received a letter from Mr. Roberts, in which he says he has to complain of a gross outrage. Manks, he says, fairly won the first mile event. They proceeded in due course, Jackson taking up the running. In the 16th lap, Manks passed him, and raced home, thinking that the completion of the five miles event, but finding out his error, he slackened his pace, and they were together until rising the hill. At the foot of it Manks passed Jackson a little way, but Jackson was beside him instantly. They then raced together shoulder to shoulder to the top of the hill, Jackson having the *inside* place, Manks being beaten to a stand still, when, finding he could go no faster, he *shoved* Jackson against a stake, knocking him out of the course, and behind the stake, when they had not 50 yards to go. Manks, of course, passed the flag first and fell as if dead. Mr. Roberts adds that he can prove the referee had money on the match. He wishes us to order them to run again. This we cannot do, and this version of the affair is diametrically opposed to all we have heard on the subject. The referee gave his decision in favor of Manks, and the money must be given up to him at Mr. Steers on Tuesday night next.]

THE SEVEN MILES WALKING MATCH for the champion's belt and money prizes, offered by Mr. Beswick, on this day. The belt, which is a very handsome one, and valued at £30, was made by Mr. Owen, of Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, and is of a dark purple velvet ground, dotted with silver stars, and fastened with a silver buckle; it is ornamented with three massive silver plates, frost and embossed; the centre one presents a view of the Royal Oak running grounds and the octagonal betting stand; on the side ones figures of pedestrians. Besides the belt there were money prizes of £6, £3, and £1, to be given to the first, second, and third men in. The following six contended, viz., Spooner (the champion), Jones, Durham, Allen, Clarke, and Bassett, by virtue of his proud position as champion, and according to previously arranged stipulations, Spooner gave his opponents a start of one minute, during which interval of time Durham took the lead, closely followed by Jones. At the end of the first mile Durham was far ahead of the others, and Spooner had gained considerably on the rest of his antagonists. In the middle of the second mile Spooner was within 100 yards of the hindmost man (Allen), and Durham had shot a long way ahead, a capital neck and neck mile between Jones and Clarke. In the third mile Spooner overtook the "tail" and had passed them all, save Durham and Clarke; here Jones and Allen gave in, and the field was left to Spooner, Durham, and Clarke. The first three miles and a half (half the entire distance) was done by Durham in 27 min., 39 sec., who was, at its conclusion, about 100 yards in advance of Spooner. At the termination of the fourth mile Durham headed Spooner by 60 yards, and Spooner was about the same distance in advance of Clarke. When five miles had been gone over, Clarke was, it may be said, "nowhere," and it was evident he was merely going over the ground to be entitled to the third prize; Durham was still a long distance ahead of Spooner. The termination of the sixth mile brought Durham and Spooner within two yards of one another, and at the commencement of the seventh, Spooner, putting on the high pressure enforcement, passed his rival and kept ahead of him for the remainder of the match, going in a winner by about a dozen yards. The contest was an admirable one, and every yard of it most manfully contended by Durham. Spooner walked the seven miles in 57 min. 4 sec. He has been four years before the public as a pedestrian, is 22 years of age, 8st 12lb in weight and stands 5ft 6¾in. Durham, who, though defeated, is an excellent walker, is but 20 years of age, weight 8st 10lb, and is 5ft 6½ in height.

YACHTING.

THE YACHT "OLD DOMINION."

Subjoined is an extract from a letter, written by Mr. Webb, of New York, to a gentleman in England, which may be interesting to our readers.

"DEAR SIR: Referring to the hurried description I gave you of the yacht "Old Dominion," and as some little time will elapse before I shall be with you, I am prompted to give you a thorough description of this magnificent vessel. She is being built by the James River Company of Planters, for an intended circumnavigation of the Western Continent, proceeding round the Horn, thence through Behrings Straits, to the "Old World." She will leave Hampton Roads about the first of November next, visiting the various ports on the Atlantic and Pacific shores, reaching the Behring's Straits early in the summer of 1854 and then attempt the long contended for passage of that frigid zone.

Her dimensions are as follows:—Length of keel 133 feet—breadth of beam 32 feet—depth of saloon seven feet—draft of water 12 feet when fitted for sea—length of foremast 93 feet, and mainmast 96 feet from the deck to the hounds.

The masts are hollow, of pine strips, interspliced and banded, braced and stiffened with small iron rods running diagonally, diametrically from outside to outside of every band, and screwing taut. There will be an iron groove in the after side of both masts with slides, by which to attach the sails. She will be provided with two capstans, one on each side, fleeting and relieving each other alternately, with tackles to wind up the anchors; also a patent swinging cathead, by which they can be lifted on deck clear of everything. She will be called the Old Dominion, in honor of her birth-place. The stern will be studded with the heads of six of Virginia's noblest sons, and likewise Powhattan, the chief sachem of all the tribes of eastern Virginia in the days of Queen Elizabeth. Powhattan will be placed in the centre; on his right Washington, Richard Henry Lee, and James Madison; on his left Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, and lastly, comes John Randolph of Roanoke. On the stem will be seen Christopher Columbus, with a globe in his right hand, a chart in his left—emblematic of the discovery he has made, and now proffering as a peace-offering to the nations of the earth. The side-work of the saloon will be decorated with four paintings—of Pocahontas, only daughter of Powhattan, copied from original designs by Colonel Trumbull, one of the early governors of Connecticut. The first on the starboard hand as you enter the saloon will be seen Powhattan bestowing his daughter upon Mr. John Rolfe, a young Englishman, of the colony of King James the First. The second pourtrays this generous maiden in the attitude of preserving the life of Captain John Smith, by rushing between him and the uplifted club of the executioner. The first on the larboard hand, Pocahontas is represented as hastening, one dark stormy night, through a wilderness of obstacles, to inform Smith and his followers of a plot for their total destruction. The last is a scene at Woolwich, upon the Thames, where Pocahontas and her Rolfe disembarked, and was kindly welcomed to the shrine of England by King James I., in 1613.

This vessel is a rare combination of ancient and modern reminiscences, harmoniously blended together, and, no doubt, she will be hailed by the proudest acclamation of men, as the *pater patriæ* in the search of long-absent England's worthy son, Sir John Franklin. When her history becomes generally known she cannot fail to excite an interest in the minds of the people of the whole civilized world—the admiration of every beholder—whose inmost soul must say, "God speed her on her glorious mission;" an expedition of its kind which, up to this day, is without any parallel in the annals of the nations. I shall be with you early in June with a model of the yacht.—Yours, truly,

CHARLES R. WEBB."

Proposed Match for Schooners and Square-rigged Yachts of all Nations.

Ryde, Isle of Wight, May, 1853.

With a view of promoting yachting interests, and for the pnrpose of testing the merits of the various improvements latterly introduced in yacht building, a match for schooner yachts of all nations will take place at Ryde, on Wednesday, the 10th day of August next, on the following conditions:

COURSE.—From off Ryde Pier to the eastward, leaving the Norman Buoy and Nab Lightship on the "starboard" hand, thence to make the best of their way to the Eddystone Lighthouse, rounding it on the "starboard" hand also, back to the Nab Lightship and Norman Buoy, passing both these on the "port hand," and finally passing between Ryde Pier and a flag-boat, as the winning goal.

CONDITIONS.—1st. To start at noon precisely on the day above-named, without reference to either wind or tide. Yachts to ride by their own anchors, and to weigh the same at starting.

2d. All bulkheads and usual partitions to be left standing during the match; and no "canvas" bulkheads to be allowed in any part of the vessel.

3d. The owner of each yacht (or a member of some regular yacht club, as his representative,) to be on board during the match.

4th. Each owner to be at liberty to sail his yacht in such a manner as he may think best. No restrictions as to sails, spars, or number of men.

5th. Stakes to be £50 for each yacht, or half forfeit; an entrance fee of £5 each is to be paid at the time of entry to defray expenses.

6th. Stakes to be paid to the secretary of the R. V. Y. C. before starting, or yacht disqualified.

7. The winner to pay £25 towards expenses, *if required!*

8. Entries, with name of yacht, tonnage o. m., owner's name, and distinguishing flag to be carried during the match, to be made to the secretary of the R. V. Y. C., at the club house, Ryde, Isle of Wight; by British yachts, on or before the 16th July next, and by Foreign yachts on or before the 31st of July next.

9. Three to enter and start, or no race.

10. All the usual laws and regulations of the sea shall be strictly complied with, and any yacht infringing them will be disqualified.

11. If any objections be made respecting the match, such must be in writing, signed by the owner of the yacht making the objection, or his representative alluded to in No. 3; and delivered to the secretary of the R. V. Y. C. at the club house, Ryde, within twelve hours after arrival.

12. The Commodore of the R. V. Y. C. shall have the supreme management of all regulations connected with this match; he shall be sole umpire; his decision shall be final and without appeal.

N.B. It is to be an understood condition of this match that the owner of each yacht entering for the same binds himself in honor to abide by each and every of the above conditions.

Extraordinary Match against Time.

In 1753, the Duke of Queensbury, then Lord March, made a match to convey a letter a certain number of miles within a given time. Even the most knowing ones of the day deemed the thing impossible. His lordship, however, enclosed his letter within a cricket ball, and stationing twenty young fellows, who were good hands at catching, in a large circle, made them throw it from one to another for the appointed period: at the expiration of which, on the ground being measured, the distance that the ball had been made to travel was found to exceed, by nearly one-fourth, the stipulations of the wager.

From Bell's Life, May 29.

The Great Derby Race of 1853.

NETT VALUE OF THE STAKES, £5,425.

Wednesday, May 25.

The DERBY STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 2lb; the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs towards the police and regulations of the course, and 50 sovs to the judge; one mile and a half, to be run on the New Course, 195 subs.

10. ‡ Mr. Bowes's b c West Australian, by Melbourne, F. Butler 1
1. ‡ Duke of Bedford's ch c Sittingbourne, by Chatnam Rogers 2
29. ‡ Mr. Powney's b c Cineas, by Touchstone or Epirus Bumby 3
12. ‡ Mr. Howard's ch c Rataplan, by The Baron Wells 4
3. ‡ Baron Rothschild's b c Orestes, by Orlando Charlton 0
4 Lord Londesborough's ch c The Mayor of Hull, by Shawn Buidhe Holmes 0
5. Count Batthyany's b c Stone Plover, by Cotherstone, W. Abdale 0
6. ‡ Mr. E. R. Clark's b c Mr Sykes, by Sir Tatton Sykes' (bb) Bartholomew 0
7. Mr. Mare's b c Pharold, by Alarm Pettit 0
8. ‡ Lord Exeter's br c Filbert, by Nutwith Norman 0
9. Mr. Perren's b c Ionic, by Ion Hornsby, jun 0
11. ‡ Lord Derby's br c Umbriel, by Touchstone or Melbourne, Templeman 0
13. Duke of Richmond's br c Pharos, by Touchstone Flatman 0
15. Captain D. Lane's ch c Ninnyhammer, by Orlando, Sly 0
16. Lord Clifden's b c Chaddar, by Cotherstone A. Day 0
17. Lord Caledon's br c Prince Leopold, by Simeon W. Sharpe 0
18. ‡ Mr. B. Way's br c Brocket, by Melbourne Thick 0
19. Mr. Knowles's b c Talfourd, by Ion Basham 0
20. ‡ Mr. J. M. Stanley's b c Orinoco, by Orlando J. Marson 0
22. Mr. Howard's b c Lascelles, by Touchstone W. Day 0
23. Mr. Oliver's ch c Ethelbert, by Faugh a Ballagh Crickmere 0
24. ‡ Mr. Surtee's ns br c Honeywood, by Sweetmeat J. Osborne 0
25 Mr. Rowan's ch c Fionn ma Coul, by Clear the Way D. Wynne 0
26. Mr. J. Aylings ch c Rattle, by The Fallow Buck G. E. Sharp 0
27. Mr. Thompson's br c Coomburland Stathesmon, by British Yeoman Alderoft 0
28. Lord Glasgow's b c Barbatus, by Bay Middleton Whitehouse 0
31. ‡ Lord Eglington's b c Vanderdecken, by Bay Middleton Marlow 0
32 † Mr. Wilkins's b f Peggy, by Pompey H. Neale 0

Betting at starting: 6 to 4 agst West Australian, 6 to 1 agst Honeywood, 7 to 1 agst Orestes, 8 to 1 agst Sittingbourne, 20 to 1 agst Umbriel, 20 to 1 agst Pharos, 20 to 1 agst Cineas, 25 to 1 agst Ninnyhammer, 30 to 1 agst Peggy, 30 to 1 agst Rataplan, 50 to 1 agst Cheddar, 50 to 1 agst Barbatus, 50 to 1 agst Orinoco, 50 to 1 agst Brocket, 100 to 1 agst Filbert, 100 to 1 agst Vanderdecken, 100 to 1 agst Rattle, and 100 to 1 agst Coomburland Stathesmon. After one slight failure an excellent start was effected, all getting well away with the exception of Coomburland Stathesmon, who twisted round at the instant, and lost several lengths. Peggy was first off, but was immediately pulled back, and Umbriel, Ninnyhammer, and Cheddar showed in advance for a few strides. Orestes then rushed to the front, and took a slight lead, Umbriel lying at his side, next the rails, Orinoco third, in the latter's track, and on the extreme right Cheddar and Ninnyhammer. Heading the ruck at their heels, laid Rattle, Barbatus, Ionic, Brocket, Pharos, and Peggy, and behind them, as near as we could make out, Honeywood, Cineas, the favorite, and Sittingbourne, the rear rank consisting of Rataplan, Talfourd, Mr. Sykes, Stone Plover, and Coomburland Stathesmon. Little change took place in the first half mile; Ionic then fell back, and Brocket and Cheddar dropping off immediately afterwards, Rattle took the latter's place close to Ninnyhammer. At the T. Y. C. starting post, Honeywood drew into the fifth position, and in descending the hill was lying immediately behind Umbriel, Orestes, Rattle, and Ninnyhammer, who ran almost head and head to the bottom, where some changes took place. The running was here taken up by Ninnyhammer, with Rattle in close attendance, Cineas, who drew forward at the turn, where something ran against and disappointed him for an instant, taking third place at the road, on the retirement of Orestes and Umbriel. Honeywood then became fourth, two or three lengths in his rear lying Pharos, West Australian, and Sittingbourne, their followers being Orestes, Umbriel, Peggy, Filbert, and Rataplan; Orinoco and Barbatus had beaten a retreat at Tattenham Corner, where the latter broke down. Ninnyhammer's lead was of short duration, Rattle taking it from him soon after crossing the road, and carrying it on to the distance, where he, likewise, was in trouble, Ninnyhammer and Honeywood giving way almost at the same instant. Cineas, thereupon, took the lead, but before reaching the stand was caught by West Australian and Sittingbourne, who ran head and head with him to the end of the inclosure, a fine race home from that point, ending in favor of West Australian by a neck, Sittingbourne having the advantage of a head only over Cineas. Rataplan, under orders to wait to the last, passed a lot of horses, one by one, in the straight running, and finished a good fourth, half a length from the Danebury horse. Rattle was fifth, beaten two lengths from Rataplan; Honeywood sixth, close to Rattle; Ninnyhammer seventh, Orestes eighth, Pharos ninth, Peggy tenth, and Filbert eleventh (the latter four altogether). The last lot were Vanderdecken, Prince Leopold, Ionic, Pharold, Stone Plover, and Fionn ma Coul, who broke badly in the near fore leg at the turn, and did not pass the post, Wynne jumping off his back in front of the stand. Time 2min 55½sec. Nett value of the stakes £5,425.

PEDIGREE OF WEST AUSTRALIAN.

West Australian, bred in 1850, by Mr. Bowes, is by Melbourne out of Mr. Bowes's Mowerina (sister to Cotherstone), by Touchstone out of Emma, by Whisker, her dam Gibside Fairy, by Hermes Melbourne, bred in 1834, is by Humphrey Clinker, out of a Cervantes mare, her dam by Golumpus, by Panator, out of sister to Zodiac, by St. George out of Abigal, by Woodpecker.

DESCRIPTION.

West Australian is a bay colt, standing 15 hands 3½ inches high, has a rather long, lean, but blood-like head, good neck, fine shoulders and depth of girth, good back and quarters, great length from hip to round bone; very clean hocks and knees, plenty of bone, and a very sound looking animal, with no lumber about him, yet very powerful; altogether, perhaps, as fine a specimen of the race horse as we have seen for years. He is marked with white on the hind fetlock joints, and coronet on near side, with a white blaze also in his face

PERFORMANCES.

In 1852. At Newmarket Houghton Meeting, carrying 8st 7lb, was second for the Criterion Stakes, 5fur 183 yards, won by Speed the Plongh, 8st 7lb, by half a length; Filbert, 8st 7lb, was third, beaten half a length by West Australian, and the following not placed:—North Pole, 8st 7lb, a good fourth; Sittingbourne, 8st 13lb (including 6lb extra), fifth, close up; Amazon, 8st 5lb, and Ionic, 8st 7lb, beaten off. At the same meeting, carrying 8st 7lb, won the Glasgow stakes, last three quarters of R. M., in a canter, by two lengths, beating Filbert, 8st 7lb, Speed the Plough, 8st 7lb, and ch c by Don John out of Potentia, 8st 7lb.

In 1853. Won the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, 1m 17 yards, by half a length, beating Sittingbourne, 8st 7lb, second, Barbatus, 8st 7lb, third, Orinoco, 8st 7lb, fourth, and the following not placed:—Mr. Sikes (h b), 8st 7lb, Filbert, 8st 7lb, and Lascelles, 8st 7lb.

ROMANTIC STORY.

Many years ago, a lady sent her servant, a young man about twenty years of age, and a native of that part of the country where his mistress resided, to the neighboring town, with a ring which required some alteration, to be delivered into the hands of the jeweller. The young man went the shortest way, across the fields; and coming to a little twooden bridge that crossed a small stream, he leaned against the rail and took the ring out of its case to look at it. While doing so, it slipped out of his hand and fell into the water. In vain he searched for it, even until it grew dark. He thought it fell into the hollow of a stump of a tree, under water; but he could not find it. The time taken in the search was so long that he feared to return and tell his story, thinking it incredible, and that he should often be suspected of having gone into evil company and gamed it away or sold it. In this fear he determined never to return: left wages and clothes, and fairly ran away. This seemingly great misfortune was the making of him. His intermediate history I know not; but this, that after many years' absence, either in the East or West Indies, he returned with a very considerable fortune. He now wished to clear himself with his old mistress; ascertained that she was living; purchased a diamond ring of great value, which he determined to present in person, and clear his character by telling his tale, which the credit of his present condition might testify. He then took the coach to the town of ———, and thence set out to walk the distance of a few miles. He found, I should tell you, on alighting, a gentleman who resided in the neighborhood, and who was bound for the adjacent village. They walked together, and in conversation, this former servant, now a gentleman, with graceful manners and agreeable address, communicated the circumstance that made him leave the country abruptly, many years before. As he was telling this, they came to the very wooden bridge. "There," said he, "it was just here that I dropped the ring, and there is the very bit of old tree into a hole of which it fell—just there." And at the same time he put down the point of his umbrella into the hole of a knot in the tree, and, drawing it up, to the astonishment of both, found the very ring on the ferule of the umbrella, I need not tell the rest but make this reflection—Why was it that he did not as easily find it immediately after it had fallen in? It was an incident like one of those in Parnell's *Hermit*, which, though a seeming chance, was of purpose, and most important.

☞ The late Col. S———, so well known for his Patagonian size and burly deportment, being once importuned by a diminutive tailor for payment of a bill, petulantly exclaimed—"If you were not such a little reptile, I would kick you down stairs." "Little reptile!" remonstrated the dun—"and what if I am? Recollect, Colonel, that we can't *all* be great brutes!"

NEW

VOL. I.—No. 9.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

'Way down upon de Swanee ribber,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ebber,
Dere's wha de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole creation,
Sadly I roam;
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS.—All de world am sad and dreary,
Eb'ry where I roam;
Oh! darkeys, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

All round de little farm I wandered,
When I was young;
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I;
Oh! take me to my kind old mudder,
Dere let me lib and die.
All de world am sad and dreary, &c

One little hut among de bushes;
One dat I love
Still saddly to my memory rushes,
No matter war I rove.
When will I see the bees a humming,
All round the comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old home?
All de world am sad and dreary, &c.

THE INDIAN WIFE.

A Tale of the Falls of St. Anthony.

TAHMIROO was the daughter of a powerful Sioux chieftain; and she was the only being ever known to turn the relentless old man from a savage purpose. Something of this influence was owing to her infantile beauty; but more to the gentleness of which that beauty was the emblem. Her's was a species of loveliness rare among Indian girls. Her figure had the flexile grace so appropriate to protected and dependent women in refined countries; her ripe pouting lip, and dimpled cheek, wore the pleading air of aggrieved childhood; and her dark eye had such an habitual expression of timidity and fear, that the young Sioux called her the "Startled Fawn." I know not whether her father's broad lands, or her own appealing beauty, was the most powerful cause of admiration; but certain it is, Tahmiroo was the unrivalled belle of the Sioux. She was a creature all formed for love. Her down-cast eye, her trembling lip, and her quiet, submissive motion, all spoke its language; yet various young chieftains had in vain sought her affections, and when her father urged her to strengthen his power by an alliance, she answered him only by her tears.

This state of things continued until 1765, when a company of French traders came to reside there, for the sake of deriving profit from the fur trade. Among them was Florimond de Rance, a young, indolent Adonis, whom pure ennui had led from Quebec to the Falls of St. Anthony. His fair, round face, and studied foppery of dress, might have done little towards gaining the heart of the gentle Sioux; but there was a deference and courtesy in his manner, which the Indians never pay degraded woman; and Tahmiroo's deep sensibilities were touched by it. A more careful arrangement of her rude dress, and anxiety to speak his language fluently, and a close observance of his European customs, soon betrayed the subtle power which was fast making her its slave. The ready vanity of the Frenchman quickly perceived it. At first he encouraged it with that sort of undefined pleasure which man always feels in awakening strong affection in the hearts of even the most insignificant. Then the idea that, though an Indian, she was a princess, and that her father's extensive lands on the Missour were daily becoming of more consequence to his ambitious nath, led him to think of marriage with her as a desirable object. His eyes and his manner had said this, long before the old chief began to suspect it, and he allowed the wily Frenchman to twine himself almost as closely around his heart, as he had bound the more yielding soul of his darling child. Though exceedingly indolent in nature, Florimond de Rance had acquired skill in many graceful acts, which excited the wonder of the savages.

He fenced well enough to foil the most expert antagonist, and in hunting, his rifle was sure to cry death to the game. These accomplishments, and the facility with which his adoptation conform to the usages of savage life, made him a universal favorite; and, at his request, he was formally adopted into one of the tribe. But conscious as he was of his power, it was long before he dared to ask for the daughter of the haughty chief. When he did make the daring position, it was received with a still and terrible wrath, that might well fright him from its purpose. Rage showed itself only in the swelling veins and clenched hands of the chief.

With the usual coldness and self-possession of an Indian he answered, "There are Sioux girls enough for the poor palefaces that live among us. A King's daughter with the son of a King. Eagles must sleep in eagle's nest."

In vain Tahmiroo knelt and supplicated. In vain she promised Florimond de Rance would adopt all his enmities and all his friendships; would be an [illegible] remained in[illegible] longer joined noticed that they passed beauty began million curre[illegible] brown check The languid [illegible] ing sun and t[illegible] her father's s[illegible] tiful child tha[illegible] had long aver[illegible] Florimond de[illegible] he crossed hi[illegible] on his shoulde[illegible] dwelling. N[illegible] proud old ma[illegible] tered it toget[illegible] the darkest s[illegible] leaning on her[illegible] gled beside he[illegible] village maiden[illegible] and withering[illegible] The Chief h[illegible] ment expressi[illegible] stern countena[illegible] he said, in a s[illegible] wam of theatr[illegible] again see you [illegible] and the opin[illegible] gled joy and m[illegible] of the "Startl[illegible] when Florimon[illegible] her mild eye, [illegible] by its deeply f[illegible] lost none of his[illegible]

The marriag[illegible] royal wigwam, [illegible] became th son[illegible]

Months[illegible] and Tahmiroo the[illegible] being. Her hu[illegible] with the uniform[illegible] was not often h[illegible] thing of the cold[illegible] nation he had j[illegible] wept in secret; [illegible] lately mingled w[illegible] fully concealed [illegible] occasional it. W[illegible] tenance, with th[illegible] which he[illegible] always[illegible] she sometimes [illegible] as he had given [illegible] then he heart w[illegible] lamb, nd she w[illegible] remembrance of [illegible] wearisome days[illegible] Neverwas wom[illegible] devotdness, sat[illegible] timonals of love[illegible] girl. If Florimo[illegible] herself ply the [illegible] suffi fatigue; a[illegible] therhad given [illegible] gliding down the[illegible] diped her oar in[illegible] voie, and the in[illegible] in luxurious repo[illegible] region; but for [illegible] The cross he ha[illegible] raised in supplica[illegible] looked unkindly [illegible] invoked its aid, i[illegible] ced the sound of [illegible] ear to him; and [illegible] with a patience a[illegible] the savage has se[illegible] mit. She tried t[illegible] had heard him de[illegible] with a pleased e[illegible] wore, it was alw[illegible] his return. Yet [illegible] love, she asked h[illegible] which cost the g[illegible] the perverseness[illegible] affection he ceas[illegible] pittance of love [illegible] heart yearned so[illegible] Her soul was a [illegible] and excitement; [illegible] domestic bliss w[illegible] tion. There were[illegible] whom she could [illegible] of tenderness, w[illegible] pointment. She[illegible] and daughter of [illegible] torie, the eldest, [illegible] save in the melti[illegible] tive expression, [illegible] its silken lash. H[illegible] of the Indian hue[illegible] rich coloring; an[illegible] turity, that at t[illegible] tall figure combi[illegible] of youth, with th[illegible] hood. She had [illegible] feet, with the su[illegible] cal flower; and [illegible] aroused all the[illegible] energy within hi[illegible] interest he saw h[illegible] with her mother[illegible] and he would si[illegible] her oar rapidly [illegible] Missouri, while [illegible] face of the river[illegible] and the gay yo[illegible] among the eddi[illegible] hair streaming[illegible] parted with eag[illegible] understand the [illegible] thought, in the [illegible] silence and sad[illegible] sions of a white